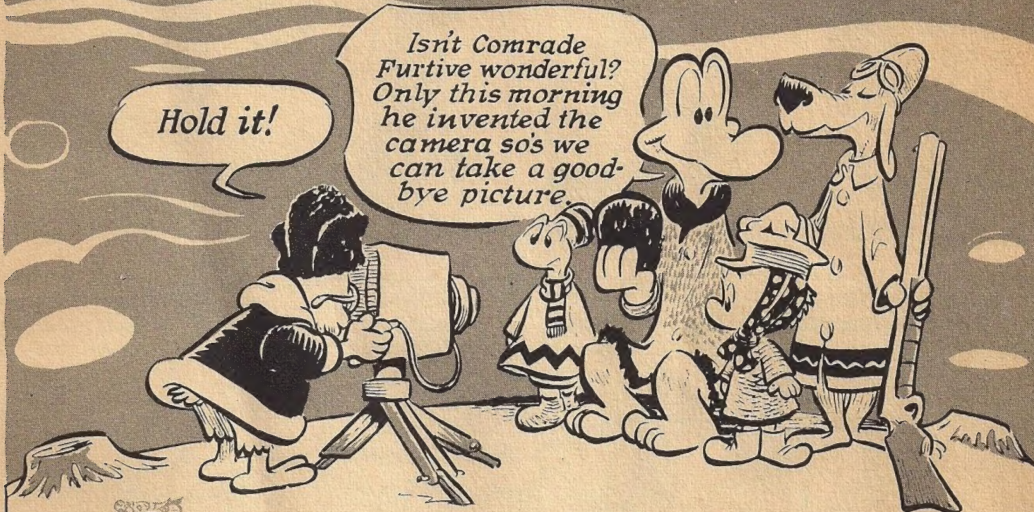
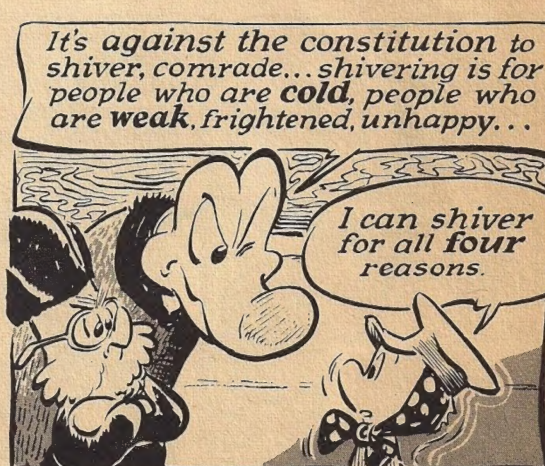
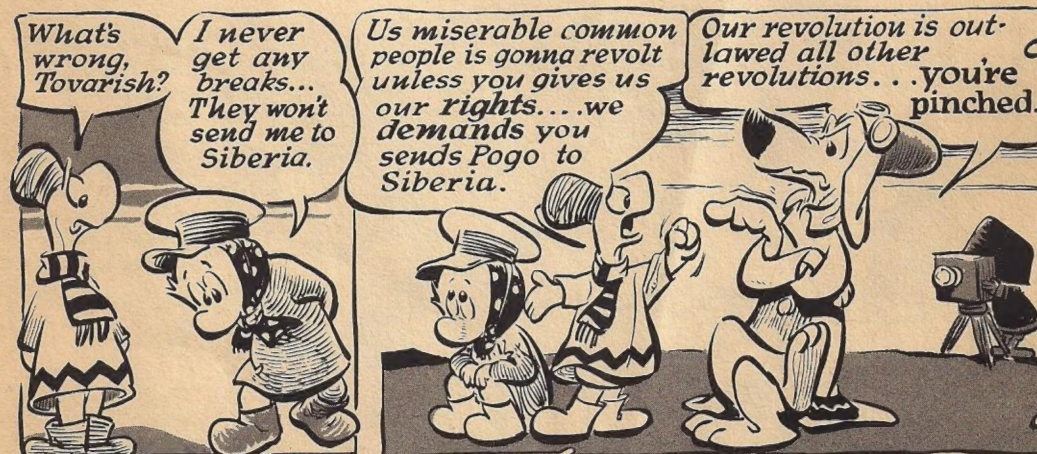
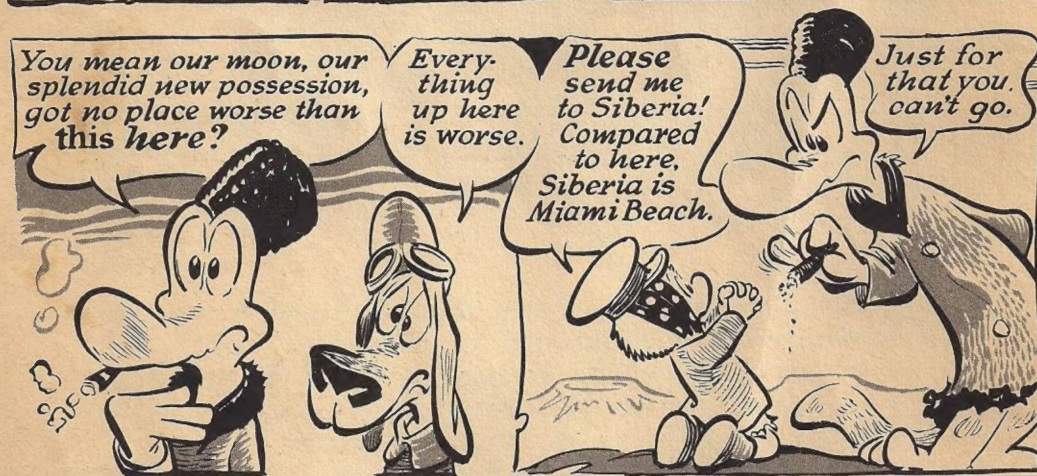


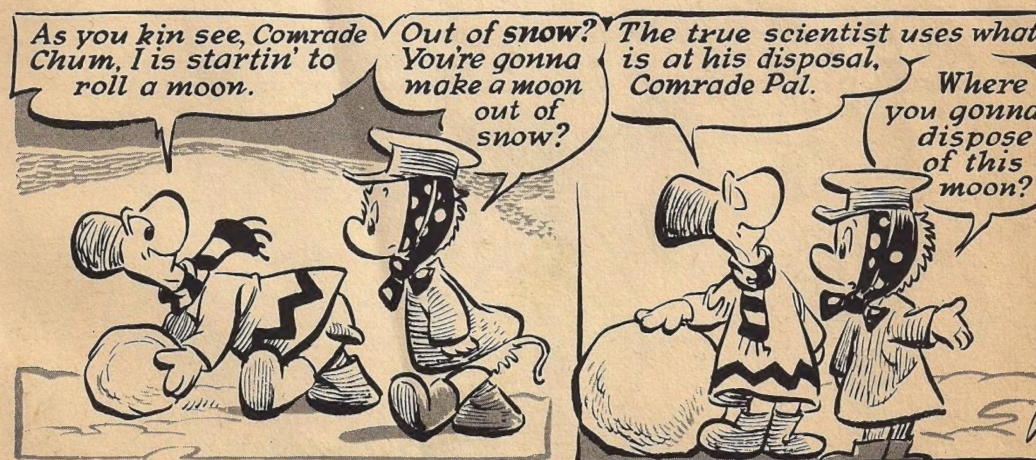
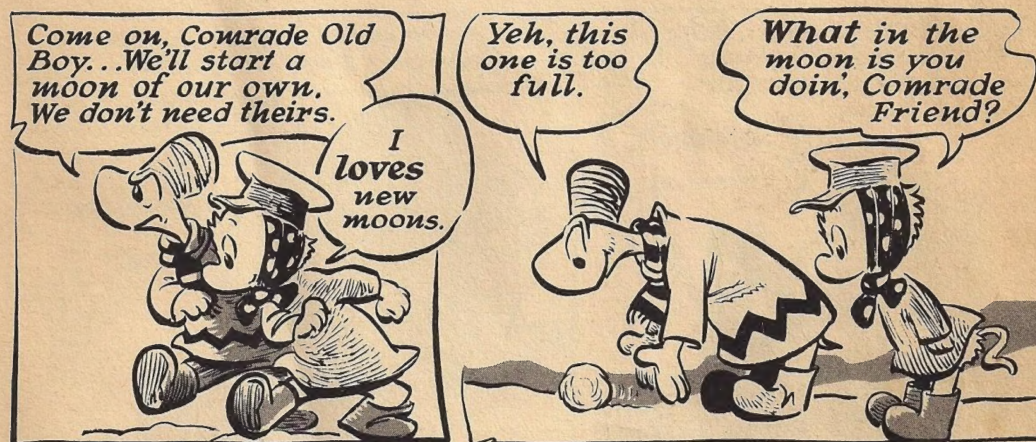
Back to Earth

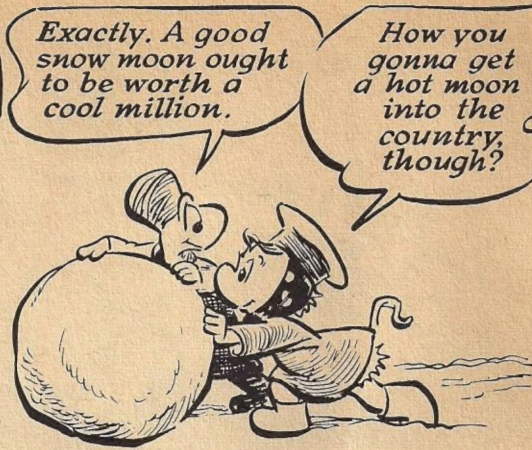


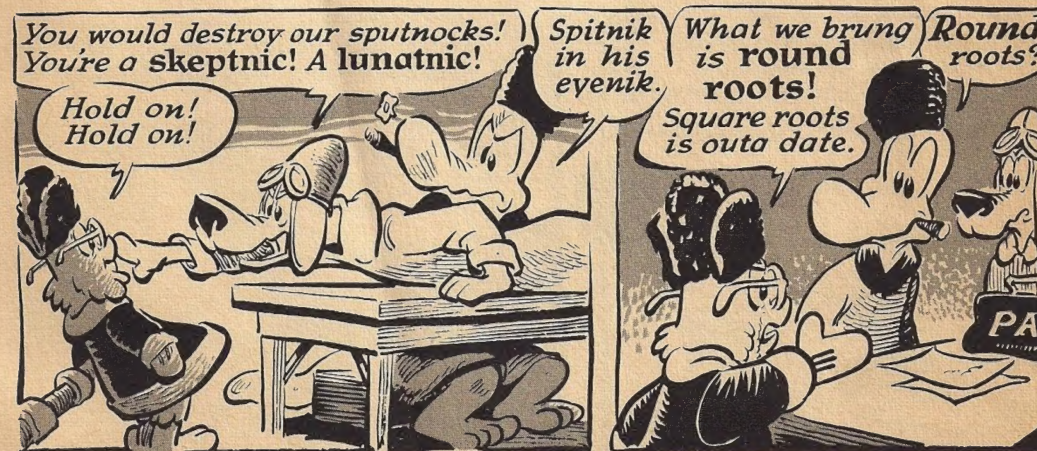
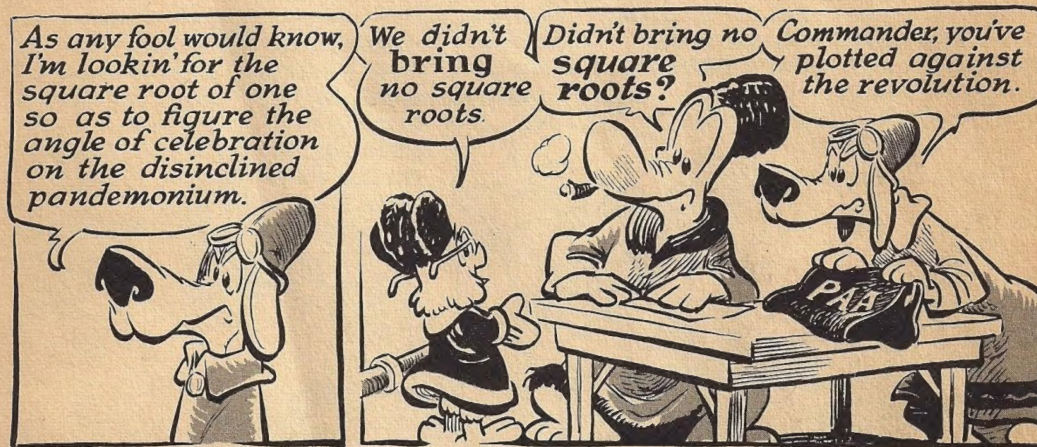
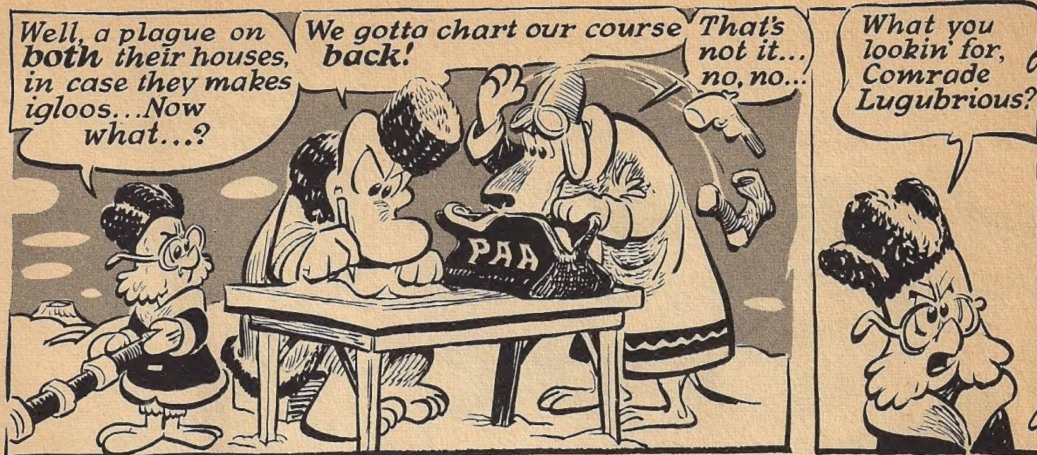
Our story opens on the dark side of the moon where a small group of scientists plan to return to Earth bringing with them the secrets of the Universe, the chart of the stars, the keys to the Heavens.

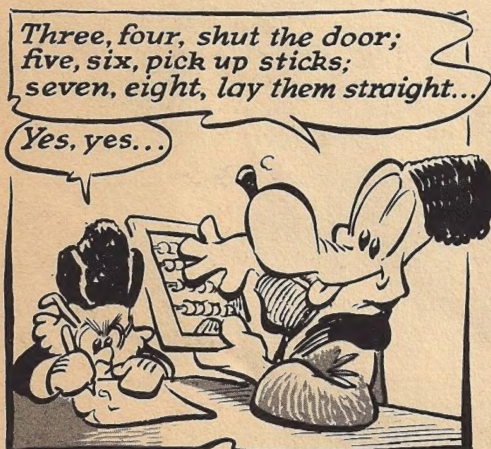
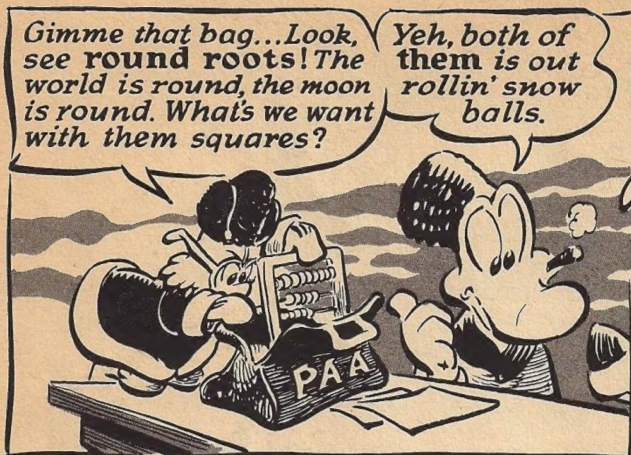


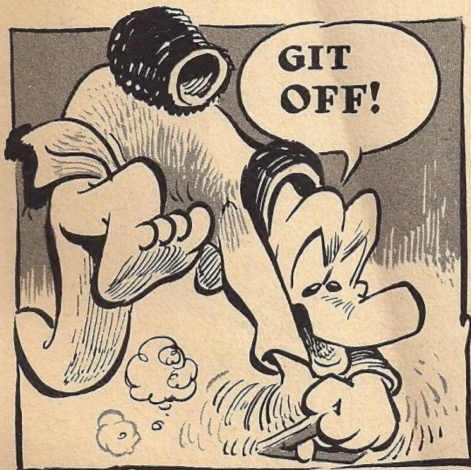


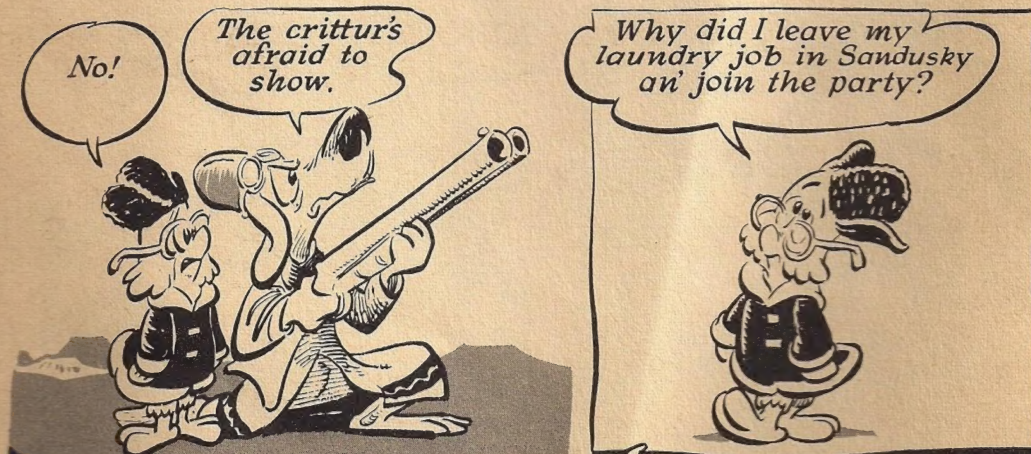
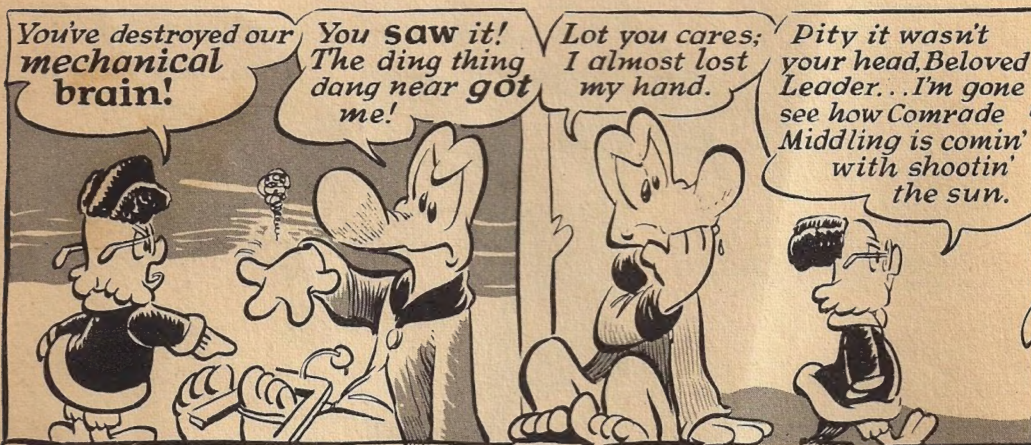
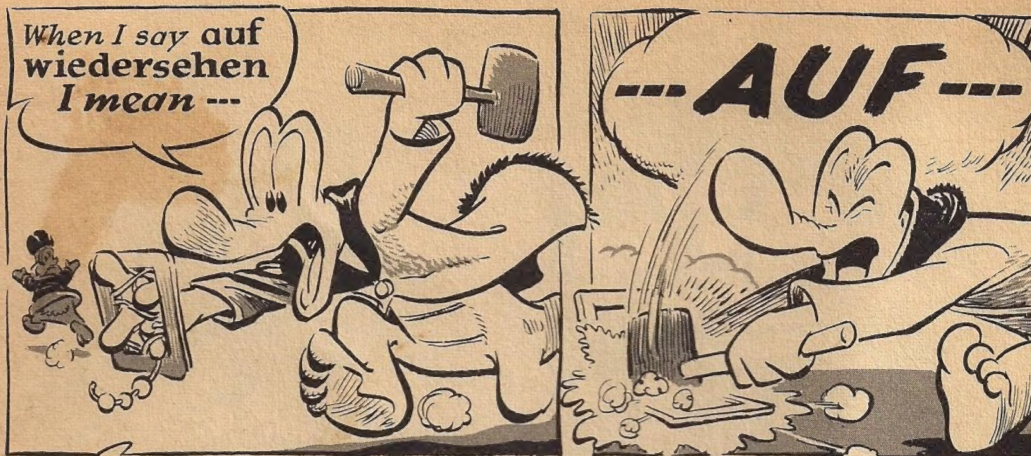










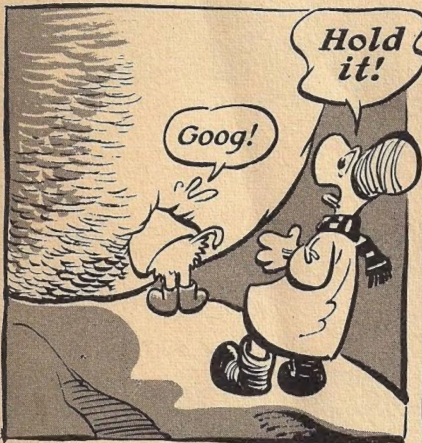




Say, did you notice this ain't a real snowball?
It's made of strawberry ice cream!

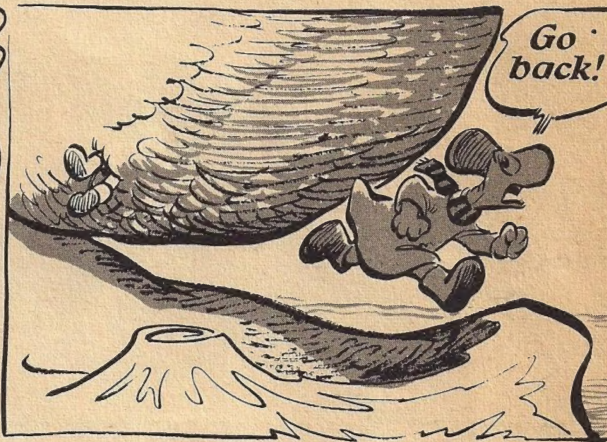


Ice cream or not, it's rollin' down on us...

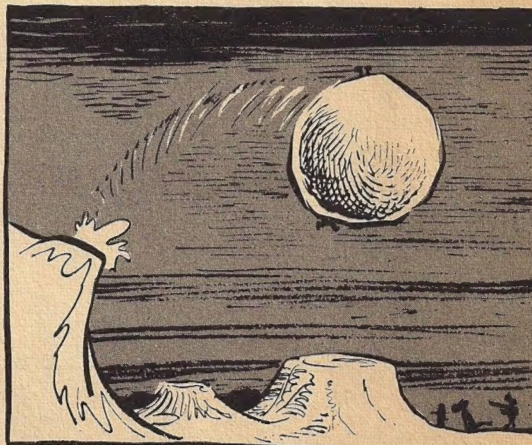
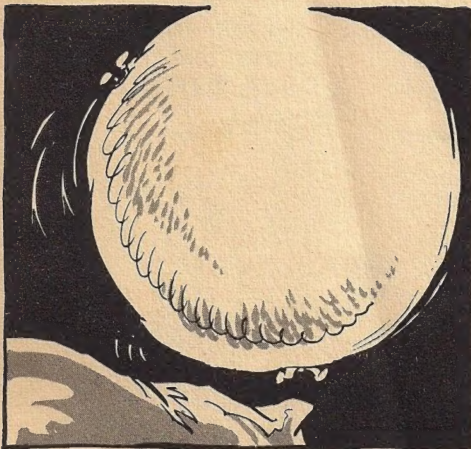


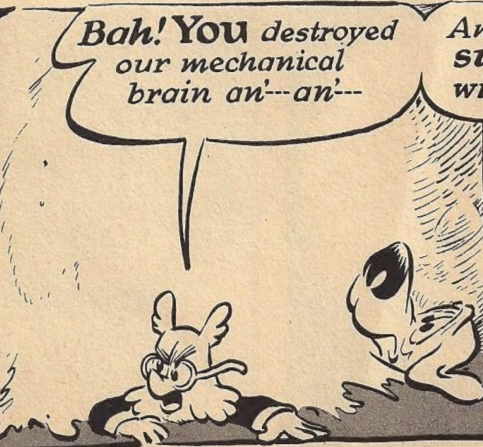
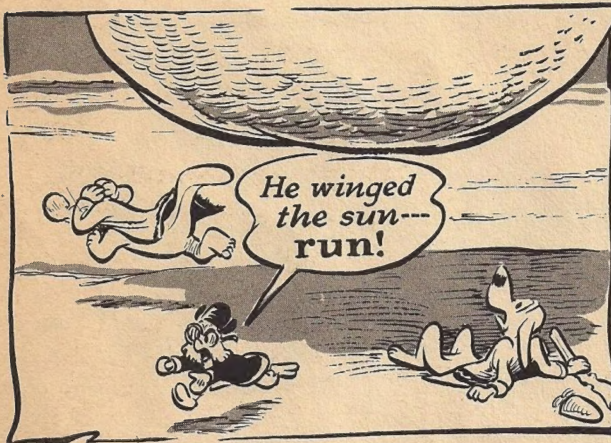
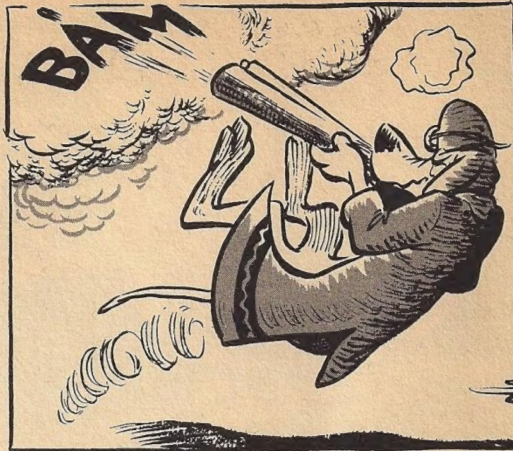
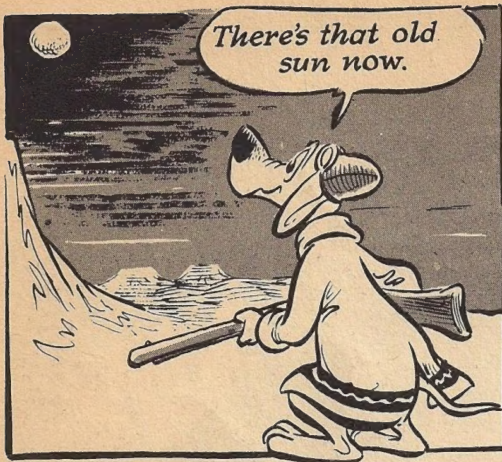
Hold it!

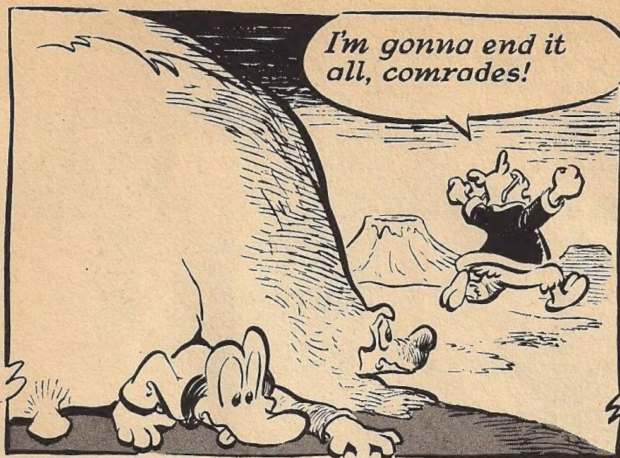
Goog!



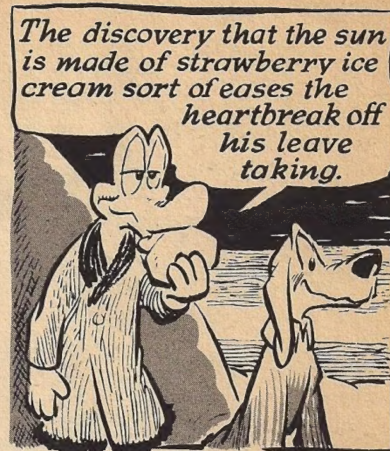
Go back!







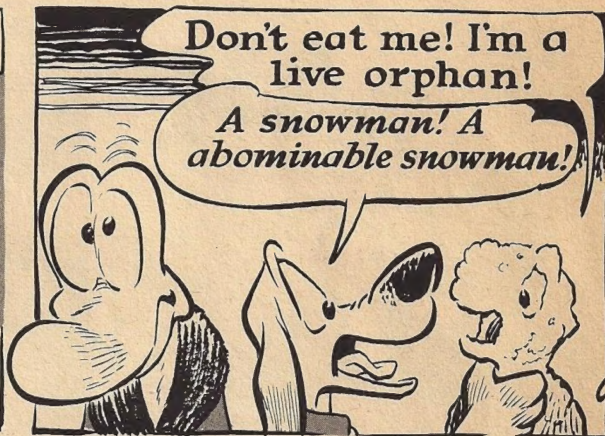
I'm gonna end it all, comrades!



The discovery that the sun is made of strawberry ice cream sort of eases the heartbreak off his leave taking.



Yes, an' looka this nice big piece---just chuck full of nuts.



Don't eat me! I'm a live orphan!

A snowman! A abominable snowman!



Two of 'em! They is abominable, all right; they is messin' up our ice cream.

It's us, your Comrade Pals an' Friends.



HISS!

That's a mighty loud an' portentious hiss.

